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Editors of The Palestra

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ANNUAL DEBATE TO BE HELD AT
K. OF C. HALL ON MARCH 30Ten-Dollar Cash Prize to Be Awarded to Winning Side—Child
Labor Amendment Offers Interesting Subject

The annual public debate will be held at the K. of C. Hall on the evening of March 30. The subject of the debate will be the Child Labor Amendment, a question of national interest at the present time. The wording of the question is as follows:

"Resolved: That the Child Labor Amendment, as proposed to Congress, should be adopted." The affirmative side of the question will be defended by Thomas L. Glenn and Benjamin E. Bowling; the negative by T. E. Granville Egan and Bernard P. Scholtes.

The calibre of the speakers guarantees an interesting evening, and the cash prize of ten dollars offered to the winning side will further improve their speeches. The speakers have won their places by their clever work during the past year.

Subscription Drive for
Annual On Its WayStudents Are Asked to Subscribe
Now and Avoid the Rush

The subscription drive for the Annual is under way. The cost of this year's book has been set at \$1.50 per copy for both students and alumni. The annual will be produced in the latter part of May, and already a good part of the book is under way.

Each year each book should be superior to the last; but the superiority of each year's book depends upon the student body. Co-operate by turning in stories, essays, snaps, etc. Whatever you think would enhance the Annual give to Howard Le Clair, the editor. The more material he has to select from the better the Annual will be.

But above all things get in your subscription early. At the end of the year there is always a shortage of money. The funds of the students hit low water around June. Therefore, be beforehand. Give in your subscription to Jay Montgomery now and have it off your mind.

There will be many parts of this year's Annual different from the last one produced. The staff lives and learns, and it has found many ways in which the book can be made more interesting and more attractive.

The staff has been recast to some degree, and as it stands at present it promises much variety and much interest. With Howard Le Clair as

DATE IS SETTLED
FOR ELOCUTION
CONTEST

The date for the annual elocution contest has been set for April 3. The tryouts will be held on March 20. A great deal of interest is being taken in the event this year and it bids fair to be one of the best contests the College has ever sponsored. As usual only high school students will be eligible for the contest.

They have worked hard and their ability to speak fluently and cleverly guarantees clever work on the 30th. All of them are experienced debaters except Bowling, who makes up in ability for what time has denied. Egan and Glenn have two years behind them in the Senior Debating Society and one in the Junior, while Scholtes, the veteran of the quartet, has three years in Senior society to his credit. Both Glenn and Scholtes were contestants in last year's oratorical contest, a valuable bit of experience, while Egan has been confronting audiences since his knickerbocker days years ago.

This is their first chance at a public debate and they are anxious to show the student body how Roberts' Rules of Parliamentary Procedure should be followed, and how the oratory which made O'Connell and Webster famous flourishes at the College.

This is one of the first efforts of the College Department in this line, and it is to be hoped that it will receive the hearty support of the student body. The ability to speak in public is a very important part of the equipment of an educated man; and an interest in the work of the Debating Society on the part of the student, together with attendance at such debates as are made public, will lay a fine foundation for future excellency in speaking.

Also, a good house will be an aid to the speakers. It is far more inspiring to talk to a crowded house than it is to harangue empty chairs.

It is a fine chance for the student body to show that it is behind all activities of the College. Advertise the debate and bring your folks, let them see what the fellows are doing in another field. From a very small beginning the society has become a large organization, and the quality of debates offered is a credit to the school.

Be there and bring the folks. Make sure that everybody knows. At the K. of C. Hall on the evening of March 30. Admission free.

COLLEGIANS WIN RETURN
GAME FROM MT. ANGEL

Victory Over Non-Conference Champs of Oregon Greatest of Season

On Saturday evening, March 7, the Varsity basketball squad brought their 1925 season to a triumphant close by decisively trouncing Mt. Angel, the non-conference champions of Oregon, by a score of 31-24.

The game was a thriller from start to finish and kept the packed house in a state of delirium tremens throughout. The Collegians, led by

Cap. Doyle, who turned in the most brilliant game of his career, were at the top of their form, and their fast passing attack, coupled with their uncanny shooting kept the Mountaineers continually on the defensive. The sons of Oregon, however, were not entirely outclassed, and for the entire game they stood their ground, always on the defensive, yet always threatening.

The Collegians began with a rush, and at once jumped into a lead which they held throughout the game. Mt. Angel continually threatened, and on several occasions cut down the Collegians' lead to one basket. But as stated before, our boys were on that night and refused to be headed, finishing the contest with as much fight and dash as they had when they started.

While the whole squad played a snappy brand of ball, the honor of stardom must go to three—Captain Earl Doyle, Art Duffy and Ed O'Connor. The men played the finest games of their careers, and their efforts were in great part responsible for the defeat of the Oregon champs. Doyle played really wonderful basketball, scoring 17 points on shots from all parts of the floor. The lanky captain could not be stopped, and it was his efforts in the final quarter of the game that brought victory. Following closely in Doyle's footsteps was Arthur Duffy, who seemed full of fight and pepper and whose fine shooting kept his teammates constantly in the lead. The younger of the Duffys has never been given the credit due him for his work this year, and in the final game of the year he came through in great style, proving conclusively that he is a great forward.

Ed O'Connor, that sterling guard, whose clever playing has stood out all through the season, again gave a wonderful exhibition of guard play. He not only pestered the life out of the Mt. Angel forwards, but also threw in some beautiful baskets from the center of the floor.

Tom Duffy, who has been out since early in the season with torn tendons in his leg, disobeyed all doctors' orders and broke into the game in the second half. And those who witnessed the game declared that they have never seen Tom show to better advantage. Tom has shown all kinds of fight throughout the year, playing when he should never have been in uniform, and deserves lots of praise for his nerve.

(Continued on page 2.)

College Minstrels
Make Big Hit at
St. Margaret's

On Friday, March 13, the third Hi A Minstrels, under the leadership of Sylvester O'Donnell, presented their act for the benefit of St. Margaret's Church, in a St. Patrick's Day program. Billed as the feature number, the rising young "coons", put on almost the same act as the one which won such vociferous approval on College Night.

The curtain rose with the chorus singing "Dixie," followed by the "Darktown Strutters' Ball," while the end men went through some lively darkey steps.

Then came a series of "wise cracks" at the expense of prominent members of the parish. Barton, in a sweet voice, rendered "Big Bad Bill," blushing furiously at the close. "Dad" Carmody attributed his condition to bashfulness.

O'Donnell and Marlotte danced a number of jigs and Jack Taylor sang "My Wild Irish Rose," receiving generous applause.

When O'Donnell asked for volunteers for a solo, "Pinky" Dugan and "Fish" Harrington almost came to blows. Both were satisfied, however, when the interlocutor consented to a duet. More jokes were then in order, and the curtain rang down with a chorus of "Dixie."

Refreshments were served by the ladies of the parish and after ice cream and cake had been served, Joe Logan wanted to know when the eats were coming on.

BURSTS of ORATORY
TO FLOW FREELY
ON MAY 1

May Day will witness a flood of silver-tongued oratory, as that date has been set for the annual oratorical contest for the College students. Speeches are already being prepared for the gala occasion. Six Chrysastoms will be selected to demonstrate to the awe-stricken universe that oratory is no longer dead.

COLLEGE WINS FROM MT. ANGEL

(Continued from page 1.)

The rest of the team also comes in for a share of praise. Norm McKay, Tom Glenn, Dad Carmody and Denny McLaughlin all showed to fine advantage.

On the whole, the game was the best of the toughest schedule ever played by a College team. And the packed house that saw the team at its best brought the season to a fitting close. The team has been subject to a great deal of criticism for their lack of condition this year, but they have fought hard for Seattle College in every game they have played, and in their final games of the season they gave fine exhibitions of the indoor game and proved themselves to be a mighty high-class organization.

The Junior Prep. Stars Begin to Show Class

The Junior baseball team is working out daily during the lunch hour under the direction of Mr. Falvey, S. J., and are beginning to show signs of class. Around three or four from last year a clever team will be built. The nine figures to be fast and smart. There is no difficulty in picking a path-burning, clean-fielding and quick-thinking team, but the difficulty comes in the hitting. How will they hit?

Behind the bat Ed Cummings and Louie Cummings are out together with "Chuck" Smith, a clever, hard-hitting and fast player. Both will have to go mighty fast to keep Smith out of the line-up. On the slab Neil O'Callaghan, last year's southpaw star, has not as yet rounded into form, but Harrington, another southpaw, and Raahb and Edgar, two lanky 1st High lads, are showing plenty of class.

On first there are several promising youngsters trying to grab Tommy Morgan's old job. It is still wide open with Bill O'Brien, Jack Meade, Bob Pigott and Ray O'Hearn in the running. Second is witnessing a pretty battle between "Chuck" MacGregor, Alex Cain and McLain. The latter looks like a classy ball player. Joe Logan is holding forth at short and it will take clever fielding to kick out the infant ball hawk. If he could bat with a tennis racket he would be a big leaguer. Third is an open berth with Shea leading the contenders for his old side-kick, O'Neill's berth. "Hash" is giving Glenn a run for the first team job. Bob Lord and Chuck Smith are possibilities for this position.

For the outfield there is a wealth of material: Falconi, Elph. Burns, good pitchers also, "Tubby" Meade, Dick Winters, Kaiser and numerous others are showing great promise in both hitting and fielding. All in all it looks like a good year for the Juniors, with an even better rounded team than last year's winning combination.

EXCHANGES

The Cub, from the University of Detroit High School, made its appearance in our exchange mail again this month. It is a well-written little paper with many articles of varying interest, although a little too much space given to sports and too little to literary efforts. We hope to see it again next month.

From Loyola College comes the "Loyolan," one of the best Jesuit school papers in the United States. We wish to compliment them on their new gymnasium. It is indeed a mark of advancement for the College and also for the furtherance of athletics. we wish them every success in their new gym.

The new building at Loyola brings to mind our own longfelt want of a new gymnasium. There is a true need and a great necessity for such a building at our own Seattle College. We need a place where our stalwart sons can practice and play games, and otherwise grow skilled in athletics, to spread the fame of dear old S. C. far and wide.

Another large and very metropolitan looking paper is the Santa Clara. It is a very business-like edition and its staff is to be complimented on the makeup of the sheet. The editorials are very well written and the story, "Jean's Sacrifice," is very interesting. The Alumni section is very complete and augurs well for the continuance of relations with the students after their graduation.

The "Tulip Town" boys have sent their paper, "The Weekly Messenger," to us again, for which we thank them. It is a well-balanced little paper with many interesting articles. Unlike most college papers, it takes in the news of the world, too. The most interesting column is "Out of the Ink Well." We hope to see the Messenger often.

The Gonzaga Bulletin is the largest paper we have yet received in our mail, a seven-column paper is very unusual, although its great length makes it a well-proportioned paper. All the articles are well written and to the point. Come again.

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MOTHERS' CLUB DRIVE STILL ON

The Seattle College Mother's Club is making a drive to secure more new members. Many have joined in the last few weeks, but there still remain some "mothers" who have not sent in their names. Perhaps this is due to the belief that some heavy duties are involved in joining, but such is not the case. All that is necessary is to send your name and annual dues of one dollar. This may be sent to Mrs. J. C. O'Callaghan, 627 35th Ave. For further information regarding meetings write to the same address or phone East 2932.

Every mother of a past or present student is eligible for membership; also any guardian of a present or past student. The members of the club have two meetings a month, one a business meeting and the other a social meeting during which a card party is held. Thus excellent opportunities are afforded for getting acquainted and passing a pleasant and profitable afternoon. There is, however, no obligation of attending these meetings regularly.

Nothing could be easier than to become a member of the club, which is of benefit to both the College and the mothers. If you have not sent in your name send it in now; join the body which is doing so much for the school your boy is attending. We invite and ask you to join to co-operate in making Seattle College a larger and stronger institution. The greater the College the greater its product—your boy!

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NEWS NOTES

Keeping apace with the other modern schools of the city, Seattle College has established a fleet of busses. Morning and evening the students of the various classes are accommodated by two of the latest models for transportation. Gerry Young's Studebaker and Dan Fortune's Lincoln Light Four delivery wagon.

Since the school has acquired these vehicles, students can leave themselves under the loving caresses of Morpheus for a few minutes longer in the morning, and after school they can reach their respective destinations a little ahead of the afternoon mail. This, of course proves very advantageous at the first of the month, when the Reports are in the hands of Uncle Sam.

The establishment of this new system has met with the whole-hearted approval of the Student Body, and we say to those in charge: "Keep up the good work."

"Tubby" Mead and "Biffo" Art Flajole are supplying the noon league fans with plenty of thrills. Mead's specialty is one-handed catches, while li'l Arthur keeps the spectators laughing with his funny antics.

Johnny Curran, the promising basketball guard, came to school recently with a new-fangled haircut which seems to be almost as popular as the Phil Mattingly wave. It is reported he was hired by a private French barber to introduce the new style in Seattle.

Albert "Tiny" Ficker, the featherweight of Second "A," swings a wicked war club in indoor. Since he entered school a fence has been built on the north end of the grounds to save the fielders a lot of trouble.

J. Talbot Carrol, the well-dressed man of first Hi, was deeply humiliated the other day when certain members of the baseball squad removed his dazzling sox and placed them in the middle of the field.

Mark Carmody, "Dad's" little brother, is reported to have been on time for school eight times in succession. He must use a Big Ben.

On April 3, a selected few of the high school will entertain lovers of elocution in a contest to be held at the St. Joseph's School auditorium. The representatives will be chosen via the elimination route on Friday, March 20.

In the past the students have shown a great deal of enthusiasm over this annual event, and judging from campus comment, this year bids fair to bring to the fore many promising speakers.

As an aid to contestants, it might be well to suggest to them to follow the example of Demosthenes and clean up a few of the numerous pebbles lying on the field.

ANADEL PLAY ENTHUSES CROWD

Intensely human, delightfully humorous, vividly characterized, and typically Irish. That is the only comment we can make on the tenth anniversary production of the Anadel Players, presented Sunday evening, March 15, in the Holy Names Auditorium.

The Anadel Players, long well known in Seattle amateur theatrical circles, have produced many delightful offerings, and "Patsy After All," their latest effort, is but another tribute to their histrionic ability.

Every available seat in the spacious auditorium was occupied long before the rise of the curtain, and the vast throng thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the three-hour entertainment.

The play, which unfolded the story of the rise of Patsy Davis from a simple Irish working girl to a position of wealth and prominence through the medium of adoption and marriage, was exceptionally well cast and artistically directed. The role of "Patsy Davis," interpreted by Miss Helena Casey, was above criticism. While the rest of the cast, including our own eminent thespian, John "Edgeworth" Courtney, whose clever characterization of the stern "Mr. Warren Senior," was a wonderful bit of acting, were far above the amateur standard.

Mal Dreaney, Jack Miller and Maxwell Gorman, all former students of Seattle College, portrayed their roles with all the ease and finesse of a Barrymore; while Robert McIver in his favorite role of arch villain gave another masterful performance.

The smoothness and finish with which the play was carried on, and the colorful blending of pathos and humor which kept the audience intensely interested throughout, was but a fitting tribute to the directing genius of Father A. P. McHugh, the founder and guardian of the Anadel Club. "Patsy After All," now a thing of the past, can be written in the history of the Anadel Club as another triumphant success, and the Mothers' Club of Seattle College, for whose benefit the first presentation was offered, are extremely thankful to Father McHugh and the members of the cast for their highly pleasing performance.

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The Palestra

A Monthly Devoted to the Interests of the
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A WORD OF THANKS

We take this opportunity to express our gratitude to Rev. Fr. McHugh, of St. Patrick's, and his troupe of Anadel players, for their kindness and courtesy in presenting their late play for the benefit of the Seattle College Mothers Club.

The movements of the Mothers Club are all in the interest of the students of Seattle College, and hence we feel a debt of gratitude to those who so generously devoted their time and energy in our behalf.

The play itself was a sparkling production, full of bits of Irish humor that were highly pleasing. The cast was well picked and their characterizations were of the highest order, speaking well for their dramatic ability and the directing genius that brought their talent to the fore.

The production netted our Mothers Club a neat sum, which will be added to the sum they are collecting for the purpose of making vast improvements at our institution or learning.

BASKETBALL IS OVER

The basketball season has come and gone; it leaves good and bad memories. From the viewpoint of wins and losses it was not so successful, but for those who will look further, it carries an interesting message. Seattle College played eight straight games with schools admittedly superior to them in attendance and previous athletic performances. The team played against schools, where it had everything to win and nothing to lose. It played against schools that greatly increased our athletic standing. Think over these things and you won't blame the team for losing. Every school has at least two or three setups; the College had none.

BASEBALL IS HERE

If you cast your eyes toward the campus these days, and note the activities there going on, you will see a real baseball team in the making.

The warm spring days have brought the boys out in large numbers to engage once more in the national pastime. And if the joyous ring of the old bludgeon against the horsehide, and the happy shouts of those contesting for positions on the varsity are any criterion, we can well conclude that the said boys are lovers of the grand American game.

But to get back to the subject, just cast a casual glance towards the diamond and you will see thereon a number of men whose baseball ability is above the ordinary. You will note there thirteen men who have had a year's experience in varsity competition, and besides this you will observe an abundance of potential stars whose ability is easily of varsity caliber. And if you should ask any one of those gentlemen what kind of a team was to represent Seattle College

STATE AID FOR THE CATHOLIC SCHOOL

UPON the proposition of State aid for the private schools, apportioned on a basis of religious instruction, Catholic opinion is divided. The merits of the plan are considerable, and it has been adopted in several countries with most excellent results. There is nothing new in the proposal. The schools of the American colonies were supported in whole or in part by public funds, and these schools were before all else institutions which aimed to give every pupil a training in religion. Even after the adoption of the Constitution, several of the States long drew upon the public income for the support of non-Catholic religious and educational establishments, and it was not until the third decade of the century that the practice was abandoned. Even today public teachers of "the Protestant Evangelical religion" are authorized by the Constitution of New Hampshire, to be paid by the state, although, as need hardly be said, that section of the Constitution has been inoperative for many years.

There is no reason, then, why any citizen should oppose the proposal to aid the private schools as "alien" or "un-American." It is so American that it traces back directly to a colonial source. Even at the present time, the States would be free to adopt it. As far as the Federal Constitution, the charter of the nation, is concerned, any State of the Union might regularly apportion the school funds to institutions conducted by the different denominations, should its citizens so order through proper legislative enactment. It is true that an amendment to the State Constitution would be necessary, but in the matter of distribution of public monies for educational purposes, the respective States are bound only by the inhibitions which they themselves impose. What they do, or decline to do, is simply a matter of policy.

While no authoritative pronouncement has been issued by those entitled to speak and lead, it is probable that most Catholics would oppose a grant of this nature, not because they are blind to the good it might possibly effect, but because they are keenly sensitive to the serious disadvantages which would almost certainly follow. There are certain groups in this country which represent the Catholic Church as keenly anxious to throw the support of the Catholic schools upon the State, but these groups are not composed of Catholics or of those who are best acquainted with current Catholic opinion. At present, our schools are supported by the generosity of our people. They are wholly free from the impediments created by political self-seekers, to the detriment of real progress in education. This freedom must be perpetuated.

Fully 90 per cent of our teachers are men and women who have undertaken the work with the most unselfish of motives and have consecrated themselves to it by the vows of religion. With them it is a noble vocation to which they propose to devote their whole life, without thought of recompense. Our schools, then, do not exist to supply anyone with a "job" or to further any political or social propaganda, but simply to train our children to be good Catholics and good citizens.—The America.

on the diamond this year, you would receive an answer something like this: "We'll have the finest team this institution has ever turned out." And that is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

The varsity squad will have on its roster this year sixteen men, all high-class ball players. There is confidence galore, and there is an old adage that says "confidence is half the battle." Combine confidence with ability and plenty of fight and you have an unbeatable combination. The varsity this year will possess all of those requisites. So, fellow students, if you wish to support a winning team and feel that just pride which comes from victory, give the 1925 baseball squad your loyal support.

HELP THE LIBRARY

Bring in your books, fellow students, and do your bit to fill up our rather deficient library.

The present book drive sponsored by Mr. Mofat, S. J., is coming along nicely, and the vacant shelves in the library are gradually filling up. But we are still a long way from our quota, and it well behooves us in this drive to not only fulfil our quota but go well over the top.

A well stocked library is an absolute necessity to a college and marks it an educational center.

The library at Seattle College has long been below college standard, and its deficiency has always been a severe handicap to the student body.

This year, due to concerted effort, we have risen to college standard in every line of activity. Are we going to fall down in this simple task? Let us keep up the good work we have done so far by bringing in such an abundance of books that the long vacant shelves will groan under their new burden.

The scholastic year is rapidly drawing to a close. We have but three months more to carry on. Let us make this book drive another triumphant success and top off a year of labors well done.

THE MODERN ANANIAS

Every day there are articles in the daily press anent the now old question—Evolution. Every week there are remarks to the effect that it is a fact, accepted at last by all true scientists. It is spoken of as a matter of history—history 50,000 or 100,000 years old. And still the claim is that the science of history has been revolutionized; that now it is an intensely specialized subject. That is true enough for historians. But for the yellow-journalist, or the man who has to fill the Sunday supplement, there is no such thing as science or history. He merely fills the page with nonsense, caring nothing at all for fact as long as the matter interests the intellectual nitwits who crave artificial stimulation of the mind.

Is it true that Evolution is an established scientific fact—Evolution in the ordinarily accepted sense, of man from beast? If so, it is strange that we see no really great scientists attaching their names to the theory. We hear of Professor So and So in the Sunday supplement; but it is well known that a truly great scientist has nothing in common with a Sunday scandal sheet.

No, Evolution is not a proven fact; it is, on the contrary, a mere tissue of groundless hypotheses. Man never came from a beast, though pseudo scientists would have us think so.

But such articles are an insult to the readers of the daily papers. It certainly is no compliment to a man to tell him that he is nothing but a veneered beast. It certainly is an insult to take away from him his greatest glory—his immortal soul.

The man who fills the page of his paper with statements supposed to be facts, which only deceive and tend to brutalize ignorant and unsuspecting readers, is very low in the moral order.

Avoid articles on Evolution as the breath of a pestilence; they are merely insults hurled at a being with a glorious heritage of immortality.

OMAR'S OASIS



"Spring sure has come, brother! Didn't I see Jamie McLaughlin with a new pair of baseball shoes tucked under his arm the other day."

Mooted Questions of the Age

Is Monahan naturally left-handed or is he a pitcher?

Who kicked Cock Robin?

Did Martin Hicks recover from malaria fever?

What school is Ferrandini attending?

Old Grads Attention!

Omar's Oasis is holding a big alumni reunion for all the old boys who used to scintillate in this column. Already "Whiskerzil" Gaffney, '86; "Icky" Connell, '92; "Sticks" White, '01, and Vance Moriarty, '06, have signified their intention of being present. "Bernie" Monahan and "Wally" Patten, of the present graudating class, have charge of the festivities and promise all the boys a good time.

Senior Class Dirge

Three sober Seniors,
"Hank" felt so blue,
Drank a glass of arsenic.
Of course, that left two.

Two silly Seniors,
"Georgie" bought a gun;
Then he tried to load it—
Two from three leaves one.

One silent Senior,
Cracking jokes for fun;
Murphy "got the net out"—
Now we have none.

No little Seniors:
What a sorry class!
"It's just as well," says teacher;
"For I couldn't let them pass."

Sassity Note

Mr. George Townsend, of Ballard and Seattle, is at home at "Tuffy-crest," after having his hair cut over the week end.

Rottengravure Section

| | |
|----|----|
| 1. | 2. |
| 3. | 4. |

1. Mr. Wallace Patten leaving for Switzerland on the S.S. Berengaria (photo courtesy Patten News Syndicate). 2. Mose Mulally (left), and Eppie Socks (right), the latter is the oldest colored waitress in New Awleans. 3. John Murphy (with

hat) and his strange Australian Dachs-hund. 4. Sally, the missing young lady that song writers are searching for. Pictures 2, 3, and 4 by the young Tukwiler artist, D. T. Rumbandy.

A New Syllogism

It is impossible for Al Fisher to get married because he wouldn't marry a nut. But any girl that would marry Fasher would be a nut. Therefore, it is impossible for Al Fisher to get married.—Q. E. D.

"Shoes" McCarron

We know a young shortstop named "Mac."

Who at covering ground sure is a crac;

The reason he's neat
Is the size of his feet,
The ball can't get by 'em, in fac.

The College is renovating the baseball field. Capt. Murphy had the honor of picking the first pickful with a gold (or rusted) pick. A boat whistle blew shrilly on the waters of Lake Union. Business of one Capt. Murphy dropping the same gold (or rusted) pick. Either Murphy was startled, the pick was heavy or our worthy Capt, has worked an eight-hour shift somewhere in the dim and distant past.

There is no truth to the rumor that Jose, the demon brown man, is traveling agent for a well-known powder and perfume company.

Do You Know That—

Lee has surrendered?
The Smith Bros. need a shave?
Monahan is left-handed?
The mayor is a female horse?

Candidate for the Poison Ivy Club
School sheik who spends all day combing his hair.

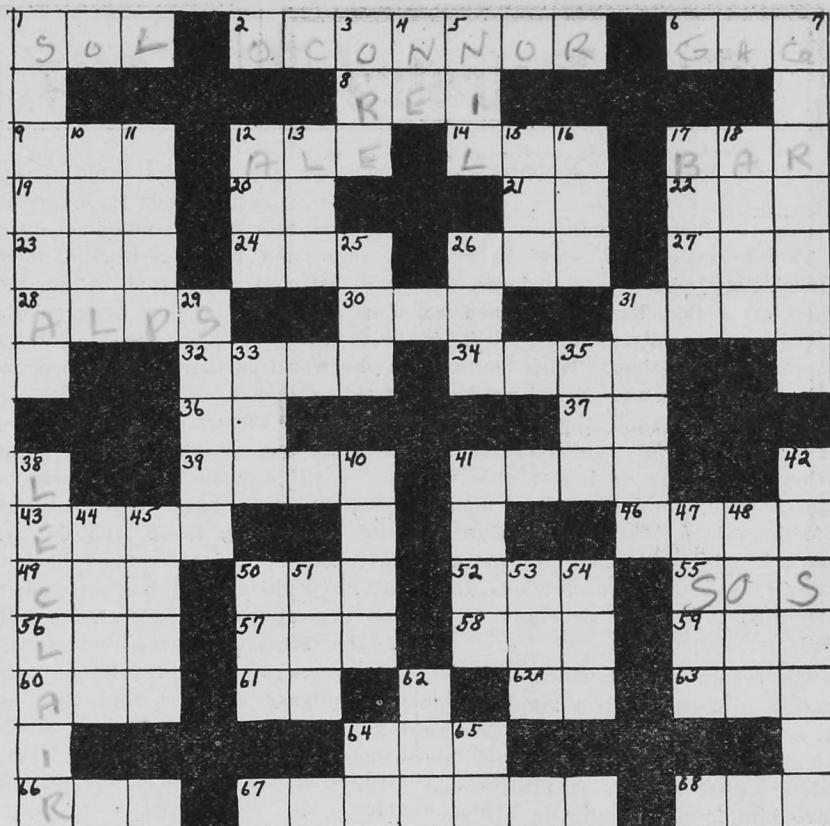
Do you know what's become of Hicks, the famous football artist? Hurley, the great, one and only HURLEY? Spiro, the broom wrestler?

Mrs. Paul: "Why the two minute egg? I thought you always insisted on three minutes."

John. "I know, but I've decided to sleep longer."

Teacher: "Now, boys, you must always remember the difference between a solid and a liquid."

Hein: "What's jam?"



Horizontal

1. An old Roman nickname for the sun.
2. One of the world's greatest men.
6. Sometimes a joke and sometimes Gerhard Carroll.
8. The French word for "king."
9. Pennyweight (abbr.)
12. A beverage.
14. What your home is built on.
17. It used to have a footrail.
19. The feminine possessive of He.
20. An end position on a football team (abbr.)
21. What Sister calls Father.
22. One of the two instruments used in hugging.
23. It should be Ella but it's Ela.
24. A cry of a bird.
26. Sometimes called a dog trick.
27. The first word in the name of a well-known race track.
28. Famous mountains inhabited by St. Bernard dogs.
30. Friend (French).
31. What Patten never uses.
32. A little boy whose last name is Cain.
34. We want three om them every day.
36. A French article.
37. Nickname for a tramp.
39. When the Faculty quit going to the "movies."
41. Peter.
43. Name of a student in 2nd A.
46. Not very hard.
49. What the engineer on a train rides in.
50. Nickname for a prune-picker's Paradise.
52. How the Scotch say "No."
55. A distress signal.
56. Left side only (abbr.)
57. A beverage.
58. A violent explosive (abbr.)
59. Latin abbreviation for "last."
60. Past tense of "eat."
61. Right (abbr.)
62. A Latin conjunction.
63. Sorrow.
64. An acknowledgment of debt which is mostly a scrap of paper.

Vertical

66. A beverage.
67. A famous left-handed pitcher (not Jack Keefe).
68. An unqualified affirmative monosyllabic word.
1. A dumb bell.
3. Metal in its natural state.
4. A short and snappy comeback usually implying negation.
5. Nothing.
7. This country recently lost its head.
10. Enjoying good health.
11. A pitfall.
12. Part of a circle.
13. "The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the —".
15. Poetic expression meaning "to open."
16. A game the kids in first high play.
17. To lessen by reducing.
18. An operatic melody.
25. A substance made by bees.
26. The name of a famous cartoon character.
29. Everybody is wondering where she is.
31. English synonym for "guy."
33. A Confederate general.
35. Ask any little child. They ought to know them.
38. The busy boy—president of the A. S. S. C.
40. A story.
41. A shriveled-up little man.
42. They hail from Olympia.
44. Large, enormous.
45. A musical instrument.
47. Every Univ. of Wash. student belongs to this.
48. A card game and a song by an individual.
50. This has four wheels.
51. Height (abbr.)
53. Notes about anybody or anything.
54. And so forth (abbr.)
- 62a. A Latin conjunction.
64. A preposition.
65. An interrogatory ejaculation.

:-: :-:

LITERARY GLEANINGS

:-: :-:

"DO WE NEED A GOD?"

Howard Le Clair

This question may seem to be a foolish one, but nevertheless, the need of a God has never been so pressing—nay, distressing,—as it is at the present time. When individuals and nations are quarreling, fighting and murdering, there certainly is a dire need for a Supreme Being. When morals are no longer observed but brazenly broken; when human life is valued less than a German mark in Chicago; when robbery and thievery are chosen professions, then certainly, there is a necessity for a God.

The whole superstructure of civilization is founded upon man's belief in a God. If there were no One to whom man was accountable for his crimes, what restraining force would save him from becoming in his moral practices, a brother of the ape? If God did not exist, where would the state derive its power to punish and protect the individuals of the state?

The cry of the world today is Education! For every ill there is offered as a panacea, Education! True—the right kind of education, but the education of the people is book-learning. This false standard of education is what is breaking down the standard of civilization. This education, without the mention of a God in any form, is what produces highly intellectual men who are at the same time moral degenerates. The late beastly crime in Chicago is a shining example. Leopold and Loeb are to be pitied as well as blamed. They have had a malicious code pounded into them until they know no other.

Think of the benefit to the world at large the minds of these two boys would have been had they had a religious and moral training as well as a lopsided intellectual one.

Another form of intellectual product of our God-less education is the toughened, dyed-in-the-wool business man who has no quibbles when he fraudulently outdoes his competitor, or when he overcharges the consumer and underpays his employees. Graft is not the only form of obtaining money, used by our brainy men. Many of them contrive daring burglaries, and because of their keen, quick minds are able to elude all pursuit.

There is only one salvation for an educational system of this kind, but it is a simple one. Bring God back to these institutions of learning, bring God back into the home; teach the mercy, justice and truth of God to the generation of youthful minds that are to populate and control the globe a few years from the present time.

Had Lenin and Trotzky believed in a Supreme Being, millions of innocent lives would have been saved. Had they believed in a God, their

wholesale butcheries would never have been perpetrated, their arsons and assassinations would have been an impossible hypothesis. Had these men believed in a God of Justice, there never would have been such a blackened, bloody page in the history of the world as there now is because of this disbelief.

It is an impossibility for anyone to point out where an atheist did any positive good to the universe. True, he may have done negative good by making those who did believe, rise up and show his fallacies; but no positive good has an atheist ever accomplished. Through the trail of the atheist we see immorality, murder, rapine and revolution. On the contrary side we find that all the positive good done to the world has been accomplished by men whose faith in a God has been unquestionable.

A point in history, perhaps overlooked, is the fact that nations keep rising and falling, and that in their inception and rise they have been ruled and governed by good men who believed in God, and that it has been Godless men who bring them to destruction.

Do we need a God? We do; and the sooner our own country finds that out and goes back to the faith that prompted our own forefathers in 1775, the better. If we do not soon awaken from this state of lethargy we will find ourselves in the seething center of a horrible turmoil. Already, the populace is murmuring. The officers of the state and nation are losing their hold of the people. They are no longer trusted, and they are constantly increasing this distrust by delving into shady politics, big business,—and oil.

From the Genesis of Civilization to our present time, men have toiled and battled to attain the present height of perfection. Always, have men endeavored to benefit and better themselves. Why should they do this, if after their mundane existence, they were to simply rot and fertilize the soil for future generations? It has been a fervent faith in God that has brought every benefit and adornment to the human race.

It behooves us, then, to believe in a God and see to it that those in our care also believe in a God. If we do not do this; if we neglect God, then we may look for anything but a clean, strong, healthy humanity. God is not only needed at certain times, but at all times. It is because God is adored and neglected at intervals that we have the many flows and ebbs in the seething current of civilization.

Yes, God is needed. Here and hereafter. Here, to keep men true. Hereafter, to right the wrongs of this world and give to all their just and earned deserts.

APARTMENT HOUSES

(Advice From a Family Man)

By George Townsend

The natural trend of one's mind when confronted by a strange object or one with which we are not exactly familiar is to question ourselves concerning said object, not only in a general way but also as to its particular qualities and its relations to other objects. As to the topic under discussion it would not by any means be called strange or even unfamiliar, at least to a great number. However, let it be said, that to the majority and by this is meant far more than just a little over half, the subject is one of generalities mingled with a good deal of vagueness and not a little uncertainty. The fact of the matter is a very small percentage of us have had actual experience in this most highly artificial form of living. For which fact we need not be sorry. And as for those for whom these places are homes, most of them would gladly exchange with those who enjoy the pleasure of true home life. They are at the most but temporary dwelling-places where the sultry heat of summer and the frigid ravages of winter are intensely felt, and oftentimes without relief.

Let it not be deduced from the disadvantages that a thing is not useful or even necessary and should be destroyed. This is entirely wrong, and although these living quarters are disadvantageous in many respects they are really essential to the growth and expansion of any city. For a city, large or small, has numerous visitors in the course of the year, and a great number are strangers, and being strangers have no friends or relatives with whom they could take lodging during the course of their stay. Because some of these, also, do not wish to incur the expense of a hotel, or because they prefer to take up house-keeping for themselves an apartment is taken. In short stays, however, a hotel is preferable. Many if they do intend to take up permanent quarters prefer to look around first, study the conditions of the place, the possibilities, the advantages and disadvantages. Others come merely on business with no intention of buying or settling in that locality.

There are, however, many who neither intend buying a home or leaving at any certain time. They do not wish to bring upon themselves the numerous duties or the many responsibilities of the heavy investment in a private dwelling. It is not meant to be inferred that living in an apartment house is not highly expensive. To many the expense part of it is no object.

A beautiful home could be bought with the enormous sum that is paid out each month in rent and this could be done in a very short time. In the end something permanent would be had and one would have something to

B. B.

In the summer season's ripest noon,
I feast on honeyed flowers,
To the scented zephyr's gladsome tune
I while away the hours.

I ride all day in the summer sun,
On the yellow goldenrod.
Their myriad stalks all bend as one
In a gentle, stately nod.

The honeysuckle and jasmine sweet,
Their nectars give to me.
By every shaded cool retreat
I live in luxury.

Intoxicated with the sweet
Of its own perfume,
I reap the sweetest part
Of the purple clover bloom.

Perhaps you think I am a king,
To live a life so free;
But my buzzing song and venomous sting
Make me naught but a bumbling Bee.

show for the money given out, whereas when rent money is given over it is gone for good and even if paid out to eternity at no time in the future no matter how far distant would one have anything to show for the money invested.

There are angles to the case too numerous to mention. As has been said, to some money is no object; to others it would be burdensome to own property; to others the worries and cares connected with a home are not relished, and so on down a countless line of reasons far more in number than time or space permit me to enumerate.

Everyone has his own particular reason for living as he does, and there is nothing in general that can be said that is applicable to any one individual. Some think only of convenience. It may be impossible for some to buy a home near their place of occupation. Then, of course, the only alternative is to get quarters as close as possible to his working place. This is but good judgment for the expenditure of time and money in transportation is unnecessary, and could be used to better advantage. It is convenient in another respect that the worries that go with home-owning are cut to a minimum. There is the upkeep, both inside and out. The yard, the lawn, flowers, trees, have to have attention, also outside repairs, such as shingling, painting, minor alterations at various intervals. Then on the inside the purchasing of necessary equipment, painting, plastering, replacing worn parts, all require a good deal of thought and cannot be neglected.

In the home, speaking for the greater majority, sufficient room is had and no discomfiture is felt about mov-

(Continued on page 8.)

SPORTS

College Breaks Long Losing Streak With Win Over Easterners

The old jinx has finally been shaken. No more will dame fortune frown upon our worthy basketballers, for those gentlemen rose up in their wrath, on the occasion of the eve of Washington's birthday and clearly showed the old damsel that her spell was broken.

Spokane College, after traveling all the way from the Inland Empire to the western edge of our glorious state in search of victory, tasted the dregs of bitter defeat at the hands of our wrathful quintet. The score was 34 to 31.

The game, though not intensely interesting from the standpoint of the nonchalant spectator, was, nevertheless, mighty pleasing to the eye of those members of the student body who have watched game after game wrested from the grasp of their favorites by some mean trick of the wily goddess of fortune.

Captain Doyle started the men from the Inland Empire on the road to defeat when he looped one in from the center of the floor, and it was very evident thereafter that the invading Indians were in for a good lacing. A converted foul and a field goal by Paige put Spokane in the lead for the only time in the game. But their reign was short-lived, for Doyle, O'Connor and Duffy sank the casaba in rapid succession. For the rest of the first half the Collegians had things all their own way, piling up 23 points to their opponents' 14.

But in the second half the Collegians momentarily lost the power of the eye, and the Spokane boys eagerly grasped the opportunity to close up the gap and began ringing in basket after basket. But when they had drawn up to within 4 points of tying the score, the Collegians, sensing danger, snapped out of their lethargy and that's all there was to it.

Paige and Rongstead were the individual stars for Spokane, and it was due to their well-directed efforts that their score mounted to the thirties.

The Collegians worked as a team, and to pick the individual star would be a difficult matter indeed. However, Doyle, McKaay Duffy and O'Connor stood out a little above the others.

Lineups

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Seattle College | Spokane College |
| Carmody.....F..... | Paige |
| Duffy.....F..... | Lee |
| Doyle(Capt.).....C..... | Rangstead(Capt.) |
| O'Connor.....G..... | Henderson |
| McLaughlin.....G..... | Wiggins |

Substitutions

Seattle: Glenn for Carmody; McKaay for McLaughlin.
Spokane: Smith for Rangstead.

SPORT SPOTLIGHT

In the Spokane game Omar the O'Connor shot the sloppiest basket that mortal man could possibly ever shoot. First of all the tricky Omar was cleverly disguised in a brand new hair cut and shave. Secondly, his hair was combed in perfect sheik style. And then, to make it a perfect evening, he stood on the sideline and threw the ball on a dead line for the basket. It wouldn't have been so bad if the ball had hit the backboard and bounced in, but it didn't—it went straight in.

* * *

Found—An athlete who doesn't want publicity. Dizzy Doyle, the basketball captain, entered a formal protest to this department regarding publicity. Such modesty is indeed rare, and the young man is to be commended for his admirable stand in the matter.

* * *

Is there any thrill that can beat this? Lefty Monahan cracked the first ball pitched to him down to the boulevard. If that baby can hit them that far at the first of the season, we'd like to see him when he's warmed up.

* * *

Old War Horse Duffy finally had his wish come true. Tom has been out of the game for the past month with a badly injured knee, and his one desire was to take part in the Mt. Angel game. Incidentally it might be noted that the Angels did not pile up a very big score.

* * *

There is one young fellow in the yard who is going to develop into a sweet little ball player. Joe Logan has already earned the title of the Ball Hound, and he gives promise of becoming, in a few years, the most famous of a famous family of athletes.

* * *

There is a deficit of \$120 because of the poor attendance at the basketball games. Something will have to be done to alleviate the situation, and it behooves the student body to get behind that something and put it over.

* * *

You may believe this or not, but there is a rumor current 'round the campus that Murphy, Monahan, O'Connor and Jimmy McLaughlin got together and bribed Mr. Martin to make a low fence in right field. Isn't that just like lefthanders, though? For the unholy joy of seeing the ball go over a fence they have sold their honor. However, Mose says he'd rather hit them over the left field fence anyhow. Which reminds us of the story of the fox and the grapes.

* * *

Take a glimpse at the Midget record, victories and defeats. That's a record to be proud of. Mr. Gaffney has converted a bunch of little kids into a real basketball team, and above all has instilled into them the idea that the younger teams are not expected to win games, but they are expected to learn basketball. But since, under his guidance, they have done both, so much the better.



Captain Earl Doyle

Earl Doyle is the man whose play in the last two games of the basketball season saved the Collegians from disaster. His choice as captain was a most fortunate one.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

Interclass basketball competition received its official baptism in the College gym on March 2nd, when "Dad" Carmody (hero of the Varsity team), led his crew of cup-seekers to a win over the hopefuls from II B by a score of 30-17. The superior teamwork of the 3rd A boys was in evidence throughout, and "Dad" came through occasionally with a shot from the center of the floor.

The College department initiated their class competition on the following day, when the Frosh (unversed in the wiles of College activity), attempted to lower the colors of the Sophomores. The Sophs, with a year's experience behind them, came on the floor garbed in the Varsity uniforms, and in a machine-like manner went through their practice drills. The Frosh, on the other hand, came on the floor in various outfits that even made our worthy editor hang his head in shame, at the thought of such frippery, causing him to remain away from his business. After the usual delay preparatory to starting a game, Mr. Dunne blew his whistle and the battle was on. The suits of the Varsity appealed to the Frosh spirit—forgetting for a time that they were playing the Sophs—they wanted the Varsity to win a game before the season ended—and before they realized this fact the Sophs had a comfortable lead. The game ended, much to the Sophs' delight, with a score of 36-22 in the Sophs' favor. Doyle, with 17, and A. Duffy with 10 points, were the leading scorers of the teams.

Wednesday, at 12:15 p. m., "Tubby" Meade and his four hoary mates hoisted anchor and attempted to sail into the peaceful confines of Lord, Evoy, Hoban, et al. The latter-named outfit forced the fighting all

(Continued on page 8.)

BASEBALL PROSPECTS

Now that the balmy days of spring are with us once more, the thoughts of all Collegians naturally turn to the great American pastime. Some two weeks before the first turnout was called, the small fry were busy on the campus with their baseballs and gloves. Some of the older men, feeling the lure of the horse-hide, were also out.

On the fifth of the month our coach, Mr. Dunne, called the initial turnout and some twenty-five responded. Among those twenty-five there are about twelve men with varsity experience and these, with the scattering of Juniors, give promise for a big year in the school.

The College is well supplied in all departments, as there is a veteran turning out for every position. The batteries will be especially strong, as we have the veteran catcher, Egan, and a very able second string catcher in Paul. Mose Mullaly, the sage of New Orleans, will again perform with his good right arm, and his not-so-good left handed brain. "Wits" Manca, who pitched on the 1923 Varsity, returned this year, after playing on the U. of W. Freshman team last year. These two men will make the pitching staff one of the best in any small college in the Northwest. First base will be in the capable hands of Captain John L. Murphy, although Lefty Monahan's wicked bludgeon may cause a change. Of second base men we have a good supply, Red Rock being the chief contender for the sack. McCarron and Coolen are holding forth in the short patch, but "Feet" has the edge there. "Smellwell" Patten is also out for this position, and there is no doubt but that he will give the squad a distinctive air. Tom Glenn, the blonde meteor, is out for third base, and he is performing in his usual capable manner. Hash O'Neil is casting covetous glances at the hot corner, though he lacks experience. He is very fast and full of fight.

The outfield is well supplied with fast men. Jimmy McLaughlin, Omar O'Connor, Joe Penosa and Dizzy Doyle are the holdovers from last year, and we look to be very strong in this department. There are many new men turning out for the gardens, and even the august president of the Student Body is favoring us with his presence. Art Duffy, Gag Carroll and many others whose names we cannot recall at the present writing, are turning out for the outfield.

THIRD HIGH WINS INDOOR LEAGUE

Third High A won the Indoor League and the big feed. The clever team, led by "Ball Hound" Logan, rode rough-shod over all opposition. It is figured that a drive will be necessitated when the bill for their feed comes in.

INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

(Continued from page 7.)

the way, and despite the heroic efforts of one deck-swabber, "Tally," were returned victors by a charge of 20-8. One young lad—Hoban by name—was removed from the crow's-nest of his ship for his unmanly tactics on the ocean floor and was replaced by a much gentler youth—Matson, short of stature but fleet of foot. "Jack" Dalton, the lad of the darkened eye, together with Skipper Meade did noble work aft, but lacked a corresponding strength for'd. 2nd A 20, 1st 8.

Thursday, at 12:15, found the two loving classes, 4th and 3rd B, waiting for the bell. "Waiting for the bell" proved true enough before this game ended. "Turkey" Hein, he of the bended head, caged the only basket in the first half, and with Montgomery's foul shot gave the older lads a 3-0 score at half time. "Tony" McLaughlin came back with a nice shot and gave the B boys their first points. But Dame Fortune was looking with kindly eyes on the efforts of Berard, Hurley, etc., and they were not to be denied their victory. The two center men put on an exhibition that was uncalled for and were removed from the gym. Rivalry on the floor is good to a certain extent, but when the rivalry changes to foul playing then it is time to halt. We hope that the games in the future will be free from any such affairs. The officials will see to it that they are. The game ended in favor of the 4th Hi boys; score 12-8. Beezer, at guard, played a good game, while Curran, with a cold in his head, had to wear a cap during the game, and to further thaw himself out ran around the floor quite a bit.

Friday, at 12:15, again witnessed a College game, this time between the Frosh and a team composed of Seniors and Juniors, whom we will call Seniors. This time the Frosh came dressed in battle array and sported the national colors, red, white and blue. Coolin and Monahan broke through the adamant defense of Stuntz and Le Clair at will and scored to their hearts' content. Booth proved the best scrapper on the floor, while A. Duffy kept shooting in back of the back-board. Stuntz and Le Clair gave a good imitation of the "Babes in Toyland," and continually took the ball away from their own team-mates. O'Connor, of the deadly eye and huge proportions, scored half of his team's total score with 4 well-directed throws. Rock entertained Penozza during the game, and both garnered some points for their teams. Zorick subbed for A. Duffy and received one beautiful "shiner" and one basket for his efforts in the second half. The Frosh won by a count of 32-15. Mr. Dunne refereed a very fine game on each of the College days, while O'Connor and Egan handled the whistle in great style for the High boys.

Shea Starts Climb To Leonard's Throne

Vincent Shea, Seattle College's exponent of the pugilistic art, has resumed training after a five months' layoff. He is under the guiding wing of Frank Purcell, former middle-weight champion of the world. "Kid" Shea, as he is commonly known, recently took the decision in a hot battle with "Skin" Ruab, at the Elks club.

Before his recent layoff, Shea was recognized as one of the leading amateur featherweights of the Northwest.

Since turning professional, he has had two lively meetings with "Bud" Bercot, young brother of Dode, the Monroe Bearcat, and a hot battle with George Ishii, the demon Jap, in Tacoma, where he handed the Oriental a neat boxing lesson.

Although comparatively new, Shea is making rapid headway in the fight world, and soon we hope to see his name emblazoned in the headlines of our daily papers.

The "Rainier Valley Terror" works out daily at Austin & Salt's gym at 3:30.

APARTMENT HOUSES

(Continued From Page 6)

ing around and having ample room for everything in its proper place. This cannot truthfully be said of an apartment house for the least possible room that can be given is given, for which fact some consider it favorably. But let it be borne in mind that these same are not in the majority. It will have to be admitted, however, that when it becomes necessary to move it can be accomplished with greater ease and facility than where the dwelling is large and extensive. This cannot be taken too much into consideration for it is those in the apartment that do the greatest amount of moving and those who are home owners are, for the most part, settled and permanent.

As has before been said, there is not an over-abundance of space in apartment quarters. Although it may be considered by many to be a serious drawback, still it is not without its good qualities. Its most redeeming feature is, that if everything is properly arranged—there is no reason except gross negligence why much convenience may not be enjoyed, both during the period of living there and when it becomes necessary to move. It is far more convenient and equally as easy to have proper placement of things, and a good deal of time and energy that would otherwise be wasted could be saved. As order is Heaven's first law there is no reason why it should not be applied here. Thus it is seen that scarcity of room is really no great disadvantage. It is quite a helpful fact, also, when housecleaning is taken into consideration. For it necessarily follows that the less room there is the

more easily and more thoroughly it can be cleaned.

The fact will be passed over that with certain inferior classes of apartment houses, and even in those of first rank, much annoyance is experienced by tenants through the neglect of thoughtless parents for their thoughtless and unruly offspring. Musical attempts, mingled with ear-bursting shrieks, together with heated arguments, and passing street-cars, motor vehicles and other sundry noises do not tend to rest the nerves.

Taking everything into consideration, however, it must be admitted of necessity that apartment houses are essential in any large center of population. Without it the growth of a city would be retarded, for many of the transients who live in apartments take up permanent residence in the city.

Then, too, on the whole, they are costly structures, large, magnificent examples of architecture, which do not detract from but rather enhance the value and appearance of surrounding property.

Therefore, let the apartment and its incidental abuses remain, has it not given me something to write about?

Bulldogs Win Trophy in 3rd B

The "Bulldogs" captured the basketball championship in 3rd B, winning six out of the ten games played, from the hands of the "Bucking Bronchos." Beezer, McLaughlin and Mattingly formed the powerful combination which spelled defeat for the Bronchos, while Stuckey, Malone and Keenan did the stuff for the latter. All the games ended in a close finish, Stuckey and McLaughlin being the scoring threats.

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